

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1946 By eBooksCat

He could not let Shirley tell Madeline about the hypnosis.

"Eveline, are you chatting with my friend?" Carter approached with a gentle smile and called Shirley his friend.

Shirley raised her eyes and looked at him calmly. She then turned the direction of the wheelchair around and left without saying a word.

With a faint smile on his handsome face, Carter looked as if he did not care, but his eyes were staring at Shirley's back.

"Miss Brown seems to be in a bad mood," Madeline said, breaking the silence.

Carter silently retracted his gaze. "What did you guys talk about just now?"

Madeline lifted her clear and alluring eyes to meet Carter's deep eyes. "It's nothing. Miss Brown was here to give us her blessings, but she also said something hypnosis, and I didn't understand what it meant."

"Hypnosis?" Carter repeated that word, looking a little confused, then smiled. "I think she might have wanted to tell you that I know hypnosis."

"Do you? Why don't I have any impression of that at all?" Madeline raised her hand and lightly tapped her temple.

"Eveline, are you feeling unwell?" Carter asked with concern.

Madeline frowned. "I'm a little dizzy. I want to rest for a while."

Carter glanced at his watch. "We'll be having a light meal with my family at the hotel in the evening.

There's still some time now, so you should go back to the room and rest for a while. I'll take care of tomorrow's wedding."

"Okay." Madeline nodded and headed back to her room without speaking further.

As Madeline left, Carter's attention seemed to be focused on Madeline's figure for a while, and his sharp eyebrows gradually knitted together as he thought.

He went straight to Shirley's room and domineeringly pushed the door open.

Shirley, who seemed to know he was coming, gave him a calm look.

"If you want to say anything, just spit it out. I'm going to rest," Shirley said coldly.

Carter walked up to her. Even though he was somewhat unhappy, his expression and tone were still calm in front of Shirley.

"I'm doing this so that I could successfully get the royal inheritance. I'm not only doing this for me but also for you."

"Heh." Shirley laughed sarcastically and her contemptuous eyes glanced across Carter's face.

"Do you think I'd believe what you said? Do you think it's credible? Carter, you only love yourself."

"I know who I love," Carter emphasized Shirley looked away. "You're done talking. You can go now."

"I'm not finished." Carter bent slightly and brought his handsome face before Shirley's. "You can continue to hate me, but at this time, I don't want you to say something to Eveline that you shouldn't say."

Shirley did not even bat an eyelid upon hearing that. "Are you done now?"

"Shirley."

"If you are done, leave. I don't want to see you."

There was some reluctance in Carter's eyes, but Shirley did not even look at him.

Carter could only leave.

After hearing the door closed, Shirley raised her head and stared blankly at the direction Carter had left. She stayed there silently for a long time, and for a long time, she did not return to her senses.

Knock, Knock, Knock.

After some time, Shirley heard someone knocking on the door.

Normally, the servants and Carter would come inside directly, so Shirley did not know who would be knocking on the door so politely.

She came back to her senses, came to the door, and raised her hand to open the door.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1947

Shirley opened the door and was a little surprised to see the person standing in the doorway.

"Eveline, you..." "Surprised?"

Madeline, smiling slightly, lifted her right hand and loosened her clenched fist, then a small object fell out of her palm, but the chain connected to it did not let the object fall to the ground.

"This should be the prop you had told me just now?" Madeline asked.

Shirley looked at the nostalgic pocket watch swaying in front of her, her thoughts drifting slightly.

She was still surprised. "You really went to find it."

Madeline nodded then stepped into Shirley's room. "I did say I believe you."

Shirley was taken aback for a moment, and then an unspeakable feeling crept into her heart.

"Can we start giving it a try now?" Madeline asked as she passed handed the pocket watch to Shirley.

Shirley, somewhat excited, lifted her hand to take the pocket watch.

"Thank you for trusting in me up until this point, " Shirley said gratefully. Her eyes then suddenly became firm. "Now, we can start."

As she spoke, she locked the door to the room, preventing anyone from suddenly coming in and interrupting.

Jeremy had been lying in bed to rest his eyes this whole time.

Deep down, he was worried about Madeline, but his current condition did not allow him to act rashly.

Regardless, he was still feeling restless. When he was about to get up, the room's doorknob turned slightly, and then the door opened and a maid came in.

Jeremy recognized this maid. This was the maid who had stopped him from entering Shirley's room earlier, the maid whose attitude toward him seemed to improve because of his appearance.

Seeing that Jeremy was awake, the maid approached him with a sweet smile on her face.

"Mr. Whitman, you're awake."

The voice of the maid was sweet, and her tone was very friendly.

"Back then, I didn't know that you were a friend of Mr. Carter. If I offended you, I hope you won't take it to heart. I heard that you were injured, so I came here to see you. I've exchanged shifts with my friend, so I'll be taking care of you these few days."

When the maid said this, one could tell that she sounded very happy.

It seems that taking care of Jeremy was a very pleasurable thing for her.

Of course, with Jeremy's observational power, he had already seen that the maid was interested in him.

He did not want to pay any attention to her, let alone care about it, but the maid very diligent served him tea. She even brought him food and initiated a conversation.

"Mr. Whitman, I made these snacks by myself. You can try it. You can only go to Mr. Carter's wedding tomorrow once you've gotten your energy back."

Jeremy wanted to give the maid a silent treatment, but when she said that, Jeremy turned his head and glanced at the snack that the maid handed over. He then slowly lifted his hand and picked up a piece of pastry from the plate.

Seeing that Jeremy had accepted the snack she made, the maid was very happy, and she handed Jeremy some tea.

"Thank you, " Jeremy thanked her. "Just leave it there. I'll drink it when I'm thirsty," he declined with a considerably calm tone.

The maid smiled, nodding, and then put the glass away.

"Mr. Whitman, please tell me if you need anything else, " the maid said with an expectant face.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1948

Jeremy, holding the snack, calmly parted his lips seemingly and asked, "Where will Mr. Carter's wedding be held tomorrow?"

The maid replied without hesitation, " It's at the Royal Palace of St. Piaf. Wasn't it written on Mr. Whitman's wedding invitation?"

"Of course, it was. I just wanted to confirm it," Jeremy quickly responded with a reasonable answer.

The maid did not have any doubts, and instead, she praised, "Mr. Whitman, you are so careful. But your leg injury is very serious. If you go to the wedding tomorrow, you'll still have to be careful."

"Thank you for the reminder. I will pay attention to it."

Jeremy politely thanked the maid again. When he noticed that the maid had been looking at him with joy, he looked away indifferently.

"I heard that Mr. Carter had just gotten married a few months ago, so why is he getting married again so soon?"

When the maid heard that, her expression changed slightly. Fearfully, she glanced at the door and then lowered her voice to speak.

"The last woman was named Ada, and Mr. Carter didn't like her at all. I heard that Mr. Carter and her were merely married for show. As for this time..."

The maid furrowed her eyebrows. She looked confused as well.

"This Eveline is very beautiful. I heard that she's from Glendale, and her family is rich and pretty reputable. Mr. Carter seems to like her very much."

The maid paused for a while before continuing.

"I also heard that Mr. Carter was going to marry Eveline a few months ago, but at the wedding, some man, a troublemaker, appeared out of nowhere and took Eveline away."

As Jeremy listened to the maid's words, the corners of his lips seemed to curve upwards.

The maid obviously did not know that the man, the troublemaker, was Jeremy.

Furthermore, she seemed to have heard everything she knew from others, which showed that she was probably a new maid who was hired much later on.

"Something like this happened, huh?" Jeremy sighed casually. "Did you know that Mr. Carter is a hypnotist and that he's also very knowledgeable about psychology?"

"I knew this before I came here and became a maid," the maid said proudly. "Actually, I was fortunate enough to have witnessed Mr. Carter's lecture when I was in school. He is really the youngest, most handsome, and most knowledgeable professor I've ever seen! "

The maid had an admirable look on her face, but Jeremy was not here to listen to these compliments. He wanted to know more about the wedding tomorrow because he would definitely not let the wedding go smoothly.

"Are you interested in Mr. Carter's business, Mr. Whitman?" the maid asked as she raised her slightly flushed and smiling face, staring earnestly at Jeremy.

"I'm just curious about what the wedding of the noble children of St. Piaf looks like, " Jeremy replied casually.

"Oh." The maid nodded. "I don't know the specifics, but I know Mr. Carter will take Eveline to meet the Grays tonight."

"Tonight? When?" Jeremy captured the main point.

"They'll be leaving at about seven o'clock, " the maid told Jeremy the details she knew without hesitation.

Jeremy's heart tightened, and then his eyebrows furrowed. He put down the snack in his hand, feeling a little tired. "I'm a little tired. I want to rest for a while."

The maid got up immediately. "If that's the case, Mr. Whitman, you should have a good rest. Just call me if you need any help."

"Okay, " Jeremy faintly replied, and with an unwavering gaze, he nonchalantly watched the maid leave the room.

The moment the door closed, Jeremy endured the pain from the gunshot wound on his calf and sat up.

He had hurt one of his calves, but he still had another leg.

He could not continue lying in bed and let the situation develop in the direction Carter wanted.

He opened the door out of the room to discuss something with Shirley, but when he walked out of the door, he ran into Madeline head-on.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1949

'Linnie.'

Jeremy called Madeline's name in his heart, for he feared that it would make the current Madeline feel uncomfortable if he said it out loud.

After recomposing himself, Jeremy smiled softly and said, "Miss Montgomery, we meet again."

Madeline met Jeremy's gaze and glanced at his injured calf again.

"Mr. Whitman, you're injured, so why aren't you resting in your room?"

Jeremy's heart felt warm. "Are you concerned for me, Miss Montgomery?"

After he said that, Madeline's expression seemed to grow a little serious. "Mr. Whitman, you seem to like cracking jokes, but I don't think it's funny at all. You're an injured patient, yet you're walking around instead of following the doctor's instructions to recuperate. It's very hard to like you this way.

Madeline's attitude was very cold, and there was even a hint of fierceness. She then continued.

"Mr. Whitman, you behave as if you care very much about your who-knows-where wife, but have you ever wondered how your wife would feel if she knew that you were walking around injured?"

Hearing this, the smile on Jeremy's face gradually dissipated.

He stared at Madeline's sharp and solemn gaze, and then he also became serious.

"My wife would be heartbroken if she knew I was injured."



"That's right, then you should go back to the room and continue to lie down. Don't let people who care about you worry about you."

Madeline turned to the side as she said that. She then helped Jeremy open the door.

"I can send you back to the room."

Madeline did not seem to give Jeremy a chance to refuse at all.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's stern and solemn expression and he dared not resist at that moment.

He could only obediently turn around and return to the room.

"Are you going to dinner with Carter later?" Jeremy

asked, pretending to be curious while looking at Madeline from the corner of his eyes.

Madeline quickly replied, "Yes, I'll be going with Carter to have a light meal with his family later. "

Jeremy's sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly when he heard the words. He wanted to say, 'Linnie, don't go.' However, he could not say that.

Jeremy sat back on the bed. Madeline caught glimpse of the untouched snacks and tea on the bedside cabinet, and her eyebrows seemed to furrow.

"Mr. Whitman, eat something. You have lost too much blood. You need to replenish your energy. "

Just after Madeline had finished speaking, there was the sound of footsteps at the door.

The maid from earlier came back again.

The maid saw Madeline standing in front of Jeremy's bed at this moment.

"Miss Montgomery, I'm so sorry. I'm responsible for taking care of Mr. Whitman. Please do not fault me for my negligence."

The maid apologized repeatedly and immediately fetched a drink for Jeremy.

The tea was still warm, and the maid actively brought it to Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, eat something. If you are hungry, it'll be my dereliction of duty."

The maid picked up the pastry again as she spoke.

"You're injured now, and you have lost so much blood. You just need to replenish a bit of your energy, so don't throw a tantrum, okay? Hurry up and eat some. Come on."

The maid raised her hand and brought the snack in her hand to Jeremy's mouth.

What she said just now was almost the same as what Madeline had just said.

In the face of such an enthusiastic maid, Jeremy's first thought was to avoid her.

However, at this time, he heard Madeline speak. "Mr. Whitman, since this maid is so passionate and caring. Eat some. Don't disappoint her."

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1950

Jeremy did not know if he was imagining things. Why did he feel that Madeline sounded jealous at the moment?

When the maid had heard what Madeline said, a slight flush appeared on both sides of her cheeks as if from shyness.

"Mr. Whitman, just eat some for the sake of your own body," the maid persuaded again, blinking her big shiny eyes.

Jeremy glanced at Madeline and took the glass from the maid's hand.

"Thank you, I will do it myself."

"Mr. Whitman, you don't have to be polite with me. It's my job to take care of you," the maid said with a shy expression and then got up to face Madeline.

"Miss Montgomery, don't worry. I'll take good care of Mr. Whitman. I heard that you'll be going to the hotel with Mr. Carter for a light meal soon, so I won't take your time."

The maid sounded like she was dismissing Madeline.

Madeline nodded and smiled. "Then, I won't disturb Mr. Whitman from his meal," she said as she turned around.

"Miss Montgomery, be careful on your way out." The maid smiled and watched Madeline leave.

Jeremy's gaze lingered on Madeline's back figure.

However, the maid quickly stepped forward and blocked his view.

"Mr. Whitman, eat." She was buttering him up with a smile on her face.

Initially, Jeremy had no appetite and did not want to accept the maid's kindness, but he suddenly thought of what Madeline had just said.

He must rest well and recuperate.

Madeline walked out of the door and, as she closed the door, looked up at Jeremy who was eating.

The corners of her beautiful lips seemingly curled up before closing the door.

From the corners of his eyes, Jeremy spotted Madeline's smile. He did not quite understand why Madeline smiled, but he felt a sense of comfort in his heart.

'Linnie is smiling at me, right?'

Jeremy thought silently, and suddenly, he tasted the food in his mouth again.

At around seven o'clock in the evening, Carter returned, picked up Madeline, and went to the most luxurious hotel in St. Piaf.

Madeline was arranged to sit beside Carter. She did not know any of these people except Camille and Carter.

Carter gently and humbly introduced everyone to her one by one. These people were all his immediate family members, and they all had noble status.

However, Madeline did not feel harmony and warmth among his relatives.

Presently, Madeline heard one of the middle-aged women adorned in luxury wearables and heavy make-up casting a doubtful eye at her.

"Carter, if I remember correctly, you seemed to be marrying this young lady a few months ago, but then, in the middle of the wedding..."

"Cough, cough."

The woman did not get to finish her words as the man sitting next to her coughed twice, deliberately interrupting her. The man then raised his wine

glass and congratulated Carter with a smile on his face.

"Tomorrow, Carter will marry Miss Montgomery. Let's wish Carter and Miss Montgomery happiness in advance tonight."

When he finished speaking, other people around the table also raised their glasses to give their blessings.

However, almost none of these people were sincere.

Carter knew how many people coveted the position of royal inheritance.

He was bound to win this time, and he would not allow any more mistakes.

The uncle who was sitting on the side, his face red from drunkenness, congratulated Carter.

"Then, while we're at it, I shall also congratulate Carter for becoming the new monarch of St. Piaf."

The man had just finished congratulating Carter when a disappointed voice came behind them.

"You're congratulating him a little too soon."

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1951

Madeline looked up and saw a tall man wearing limited edition sportswear with a tote bag strapped diagonally across his broad shoulders. He looked as if he had just returned from exercising.

This man seemed to be in his twenties. His features were defined and resolute, and he looked very handsome too. Nevertheless, this handsome man also looked like a frivolous yuppie. Overall, he looked like an unruly hedonist.

Madeline took another look at the man and realized that the expression in the man's eyes looked similar to Carter's.

It seemed that he should be Carter's cousin.

After a while, the man walked up beside Madeline, curled the corners of his thin lips into a frivolous smile, and introduced himself, as expected.

"Hi, future cousin-in-law. This is the first time we have met. I am Carter's cousin, Jim."

Jim Gray.

Madeline digested this name and found that it was foreign.

She stood up with a slight smile and politely extended her hand in a friendly greeting.  
"Hello, I am Eveline Montgomery."

"Eveline." Jim seemed to be thinking about the name carefully, and then, with a cynical grin, he reached out to hold Madeline's hand. "The name Eveline sounds beautiful, but it doesn't match Carter's name very well."

After saying that with a grin, he let go, started walking toward the woman resplendent with jewels from earlier, and sat down.

The woman looked at Jim with a beaming grin. "Jimmy, have you finished playing? Are you tired? Have a drink first."

"Thank you, mom." Jim thanked her politely.

"I'm your mother, why are you thanking me?" the woman said to Jim with a smile. The smile on her face was extremely bright.

Oh.

It turned out that this woman was Jim's mother, so no wonder she had snapped at Carter just now.

It seemed that Carter would not get the position of the royal inheritance so easily.

"I think you must be tired from playing ball just now, Jimmy, for you to say such a mindless thing. Whether two of us are a match isn't based on our names. Eveline and I will be having our wedding tomorrow. It's inappropriate for you to say that."

Carter only spoke now. Despite the slight smile on his face, one could see that he was quite dissatisfied.

Madeline turned her head and smiled lightly at Carter. "Carter, I think Jim was just joking. I don't mind, so don't take it to heart."

"My future cousin-in-law is so generous," Jim praised Madeline. "I'm certainly a little tired from playing, but my mind is very clear."

Jim sounded like he was joking, but suddenly his tone became somewhat thought-provoking.

"If someone thinks that getting a wife can help him win the right of inheritance, that'll be such a brainless behavior."

Jim said and cast his gaze to Carter. "Carter, do you think I'm right?"

It was clear that he was talking about Carter, and the displeased look was evident on Carter's icy face.

Just as Carter was about to speak, Camille raised her hand and gently touched Carter's arm, which seemed to calm Carter down.

Carter did not speak, but he merely smiled slightly instead.

At this moment, Camille said, "Jimmy, this matter is about the royal inheritance. It's pointless for us to discuss further since the decision is in the hands of the higher-ups."

"Aunty Cammy is right. " Jim smiled and nodded in agreement. "So, those people better not use some improper means to fight for this position again.

They can do it once, but this doesn't mean they can do it again."

Jim's words clearly meant Carter's previous marriage with Ada.

Madeline saw Carter's fingers bending one by one. It seemed that Carter was holding back the anger in his heart, and he was close to losing his cool.

Jim's mother noticed Carter's displeasure, and the smile on her face grew bigger. However, Jim ate and drank the glass of wine in his hand, his face not betraying much emotions.

It could be said that they ended this dinner in displeasure.

On the way back, the atmosphere in the car was tense.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1952

Madeline glanced at the night view outside the car window, then she turned to look at Carter, who had a grim look on his face.

"Carter, the guy named Jim had kept targeting you at the dinner table. Is there a grudge between you Although Carter was in a bad mood at the moment, he restrained his anger and replied in a gentle voice, "He's my cousin, and he also intends to fight for the royal inheritance."

"I see. No wonder he always targets you, especially his mother."

"That woman." Carter sneered in disdain, and then his gaze lit up and he stared straight at Madeline's face.

Madeline blinked suspiciously. "Carter, what's the matter?"

"Eveline, you must listen to me. Tomorrow, you must do what I tell you to do."

Carter urged; his expression was serious. Madeline nodded obediently. "Of course. I'll do what you say."

Carter was quite satisfied with this answer, but he was not at ease yet.

He reached out to touch his jacket pocket but did not find what he was looking for.

When the car arrived at the manor, Carter asked Madeline to follow him back to the study.

As soon as he entered the room, he rummaged through the desk, searching for something.

Madeline merely stood by and watched, smiling slightly and not speaking.

In the end, Carter found what he was looking for in the drawer. It was the pocket watch he had used to hypnotize Madeline.

Yes, he was not at ease.

That was why he decided to hypnotize Madeline again and instruct her to do things.

"Eveline, look at this pocket watch seriously."



Carter hypnotized Madeline directly because he knew that after being deeply hypnotized, Madeline was considered to have lost her own thoughts and opinions, so she would definitely follow his instructions.

Sure enough, Madeline was very obedient. Her gaze shifted onto the pocket watch, staring attentively.

Carter's lips twitched slightly, followed by a series of routine hypnotic operations.

Finally, he began to give his order.

"Eveline, there can be no mistakes at tomorrow's wedding. So, you must remember the following three points.

"First, you and I are lovers who love each other. You voluntarily marry me and become my wife.

"Second, no matter what others say or do, you must stand on my side, and you must let everyone know how powerful your family is.

"Third and most importantly..." Carter emphasized.

"You have to remember that you are pregnant with the child of the Gray family."

It seemed that this was the most important thing.

After instructing her, Carter looked at Madeline who was looking at him dully, waiting for her to answer.

In the next second, Carter heard Madeline answering him obediently.

"I remember."

Carter was finally relieved. He ended the hypnosis, asked Madeline to rest her eyes, and then went back to the state he was before he hypnotized her.

More than ten minutes later, Madeline opened her eyes. She looked at the empty study and got up slowly.

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1953

After Madeline got up, she glanced around.

Carter was no longer in the study. He had left her to rest on the sofa alone.

Madeline stood there as if she was thinking about something for a while. She remembered the three things Carter had briefed her not long ago.

It was more like an order than a briefing. A moment later, Madeline left the study. When she passed by the room where Jeremy was in, she involuntarily slowed down.

Coincidentally, the door to the guest room was open.

Madeline saw that Carter's family doctor was changing Jeremy's wound dressing, and the maid who was in charge of taking care of Jeremy was being very intimate with him.

Madeline stopped and looked at the scene seemingly calmly.

"Dr. Lane, is Mr. Whitman's wound healing well? Will there be any sequelae?" the maid asked, very concerned about Jeremy's injury.

The doctor laughed when he heard that. "Mr. Whitman only got his injury today. How could it be possible that there will be signs of healing so soon? As for whether there will be any sequelae, it is still unclear."

"I see..." The maid raised her eyebrows, her face full of sadness. "Dr. Lane, you're quite skilled in medicine, so you have to help Mr. Whitman. He is such a perfect and outstanding man, so you can't let anything happen to his leg."

Jeremy actually wanted to interrupt them a long time ago as he listened to the maid's concern and worry.

However, to find out more about Madeline and Carter's wedding tomorrow, he could only endure it.

It was just that when he inadvertently lifted his eyes, he was met with Madeline's big and charming eyes.

"Linnie."

The word naturally came out of Jeremy's thin lips.

When the maid heard this, she repeated suspiciously, "Linnie?"

Curious, she then followed Jeremy's gaze and saw Madeline standing at the entrance to the room.

"Miss Montgomery."

Seeing that everyone in the room noticed her, Madeline smiled kindly and walked in.

"Miss Montgomery, " the maid greeted respectfully. Madeline nodded slightly and walked to the bed.

When Dr. Lane saw Madeline coming, he also spoke kindly and courteously, "Miss Montgomery."

"Dr. Lane."

Madeline also greeted him politely and then she asked.

"Dr. Lane, how is Mr. Whitman's injury? If you can, I hope you can try to heal Mr. Whitman's leg injury as soon as possible. After all, Mr. Whitman was injured in Carter's home, and I don't want Mr. Whitman to go home with his injuries after attending me and Carter's wedding. That would be too improper."

After Madeline said that, she turned her gaze to Jeremy, who had been paying attention to her this whole time.

"Mr. Whitman, you can rest assured that I'll ensure that no matter what, you can attend our wedding in one piece, and I'll let you go home in one piece."

Upon hearing Madeline's promise and looking at her clear eyes, deep down, Jeremy suddenly felt at ease.

He curled his lips at Madeline and smiled softly.

"With your promise, I believe I'll be able to go home in one piece, Miss Montgomery."

As he said that, he added another sentence meaningfully.

"But I won't be going back alone. I'll be going back with the woman who is important to me."

As soon as Jeremy finished saying this, the maid beside him blushed quietly.

Obviously, she was thinking too much. She thought that the woman Jeremy was talking about was her.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1954

'So this is love at first sight.'

The maid thought gleefully in her heart and immediately spoke.

"Miss Montgomery, don't worry. Until Mr. Whitman has fully recovered, I will do my best to take care of him in the meantime! "

The maid was confident. When she said this, she did not forget to glance at Jeremy a few times shyly.

Jeremy caught sight of the maid's gaze and knew that the maid was very fond of him, but he did not want Madeline to misunderstand, even if she was not herself now.

"Miss, you're too kind. Actually, my injury doesn't matter. I don't need you to take care of me this diligently. I'm already an adult, and I can take care of myself. You don't have to worry about me."

When the maid heard this, the blush and shyness on her face gradually faded away.

She looked at Jeremy with disbelief. "Mr. Whitman, you're saying..."

"There is no other meaning. I just want to rest here by myself. I think I will heal faster this way."

"..." The last glimmer of expectation in the maid's eyes was shattered. "Mr. Whitman, why do you say that? You just said you'll bring the most important woman to you back home after you're healed."

"I did," Jeremy replied calmly. "But this woman will never be you. I've known you for less than a day, so what important connection do you think you have with me? I hope you won't overthink."

As Jeremy said that, his gaze naturally shifted to Madeline's face.

He did not say anything. A smile spread from the corners of his lips.

After listening to Jeremy's words, the maid, disappointed, pressed her lips into a thin line, and she also felt a burning embarrassment on her face.

However, as a woman, she also has a keen sixth sense. She noticed that Jeremy was looking deeply at Madeline when he was speaking.

'Was Mr. Whitman talking about Miss Montgomery? 'If so, it'd be too ridiculous! '

The maid thought in her heart. When she saw that Madeline seemed to be watching Jeremy right now, she spoke a little sullenly.

"Miss Montgomery, you will be marrying Mr. Carter tomorrow, so you should go back and rest early so that you can attend tomorrow's wedding in your best condition. I will take care of Mr. Whitman over here. Don't worry."

"I'm relieved to have you take care of Mr. Whitman," Madeline answered. "Dr. Lane, I'll entrust Mr. Whitman's injuries to you."

Dr. Lane smiled and nodded, telling Madeline to rest assured.

Madeline did not stay long. She then turned around and left.

"Miss Montgomery, " Jeremy suddenly called out to Madeline.

Madeline stopped and turned to look at Jeremy.

Jeremy stared at her. A look of love and affection quietly flowed out of his deep almond eyes.

" I sincerely wish you a happy life with your loved one, Miss Montgomery."

"Thank you, " Madeline smiled and thanked him. "I also wish you can find your wife soon and bring her home."

"Of course, I will definitely bring her home, "

Jeremy looked at Madeline and promised.

The maid on the side saw everything. She kept feeling that Madeline and Jeremy were flirting with each other, but she did not have the guts to say it out loud. Vexed, her mouth twitched.

When she saw Madeline walking out, the maid followed closely.

"Miss Montgomery, " The maid called out to Madeline.

Puzzled, Madeline stopped. "Is something wrong?"

The maid looked at Madeline's beautiful small face and asked somewhat unhappily, "Miss Montgomery, can I ask you a question?"

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1955

Madeline could see that the maid seemed a bit displeased with Madeline, but the maid still gave her a friendly smile peacefully.

"What do you want to know?"

"I want to ask if you and Mr. Whitman have known each other before?" the maid asked very directly.

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. "Why do you have such a question?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I just feel that the way you look at Mr. Whitman is very different." There seemed to be some hidden message in the maid's words. The

maid then continued, "Miss Montgomery, you will be married to Mr. Carter tomorrow."

Madeline nodded. "I know."

The maid also smiled suddenly. "So, please give others a chance, Miss Montgomery. Don't flirt with men other than Mr. Carter. You look so beautiful. Men will fall for you very easily."

This was completely tactless and very strongly laced with jealousy.

However, Madeline was not angry. She merely smiled carefreely.

"Did I flirt with other men? Can you clarify this? I don't quite understand."

"You don't?" The maid looked at Madeline with suspicion and then said straightforwardly, "I like Mr. Whitman, and I hope to develop a relationship with him."

Madeline knew that this maid had fallen in love with Jeremy at first sight, but she still put on a look as if Madeline had come to a realization.

"I see. So you like Mr. Whitman. But there is something I have to tell you. Mr. Whitman is married, and he has a wife."

"A wife?" The maid looked surprised. "How could it be? If Mr. Whitman has a wife, why didn't he bring his wife to the wedding?"

"His wife may not have time to come." Madeline gave a reason.

The maid shook her head in denial. "No, usually men will bring their most beloved woman to attend such occasions."

"While that is usually the case, it is not absolute," Madeline explained again.

However, the maid frowned and looked at Madeline a little unhappily, completely unafraid of offending Madeline.

"Miss Montgomery, it seems that you don't want me and Mr. Whitman to start a relationship."

"I just don't want you to waste your feelings and time on a man who's his heart is set on someone else."

"Upon hearing this, the maid curled her lips as she became even more dissatisfied. "Thank you for caring, Miss Montgomery. I can judge for myself," the maid said and walked away angrily. She had such a huge temper.

Madeline just smiled indifferently. Just as she was about to leave, she saw Shirley coming over in a wheelchair from the other side of the corridor.

She and Shirley looked at each other. When Madeline was about to speak, she noticed that Shirley's face changed slightly, and then she heard familiar footsteps coming from behind.

Carter was here.

"Eveline, why are you standing here? You should rest early because you have to get up early tomorrow."

Madeline lifted her eyes and looked at Carter for two seconds, and then she nodded gently. "I'll head back to the room and rest, then. You should go to bed earlier too."

"I will." Carter smiled lightly. He looked like such a gentle and elegant man.

Madeline smiled and turned away quickly.

Carter watched as Madeline went back to her room, then he turned sideways.



At this moment, Shirley had ignored him and turned away; Carter then chased after her.

Shirley returned to her room but did not close the door, knowing that Carter would follow her.

Indeed, Carter came and closed the door.

Carter walked slowly to the edge of the balcony where Shirley was. She was looking at the scenery ahead indifferently.

"Are you here to tell me some nonsense again?" Shirley was the first to speak. Her tone was cold and laced with mockery.

Carter also lifted his eyes and looked at the deep blue night sky, where the moon was shining very brightly in the sky.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1956

"I'm already making the arrangements for our future. I won't make you wait too long, " Carter promised.

Unmoved by this, Shirley changed the direction of the wheelchair and moved towards the bed.

"Okay, Mr. Gray, I heard you. You can go back now. I am going to sleep."

Listening to Shirley's nonchalant words, Carter looked back at her with narrowed eyes.

" I know it's hard for you to believe what I just said and to forget the deaths of Adam and Cathy, but in any case, no one can change my relationship with you."

Every word that came out of Carter's mouth sounded unusually sonorous and powerful.

However, Shirley turned a deaf ear to what he said. She was even more indifferent now.

Carter did not want to court yet another rebuff, so he left.

As soon as he got out of the room, he called a maid to help Shirley to go to bed.

He wanted to carry her to bed, but he knew very well that Shirley would resist him now. If he had approached her, he would only make her resist and resent him even more.

Carter turned around and entered the room which Jeremy was in.

The maid had just brought over some freshly cooked fish porridge and she wanted to bring it to Jeremy, but she just so happened to see Carter coming.

Her attitude toward Carter was not as arrogant as when she had been with Madeline. At this moment, she looked like a trembling little deer. She very carefully put down the bowl in her hand and then retreated to the room's entrance and stood guard.

Jeremy leaned against the bed and closed his eyes to rest. He did not even bother to look at Carter or talk to him.

Displeased, Carter stared at Jeremy who completely ignored him.

"Tomorrow, my wedding with Eveline will be held in St. Piaf's Royal Palace. Don't worry, I will arrange a seat for you. I will let you watch as I become husband and wife with your beloved woman in front of everyone."

"I really look forward to it."

Jeremy said suddenly but he still did not open his eyes.

Carter was here to irritate Jeremy and to try to make Jeremy unhappy, but somehow, he heard Jeremy say those words in a light and carefree tone. Was he really looking forward to it?

"Jeremy, are you looking forward to my wedding with your wife?" Carter asked in uncertainty.

Jeremy opened his alluring eyes leisurely and said, "Carter, are you dreaming?"

"What I am looking forward to is seeing my wife wearing a wedding dress. When I married her back then, she didn't take a lot of photos of her in a wedding dress at the wedding. It seems that I can take this opportunity to take more pictures of her."

Carter felt that he was here to let Jeremy insult him. He was pissed, but instead of showing it, he smiled.

"Jeremy, I will see if you can still be as calm as you are now tomorrow."

Jeremy curled up the corners of his beautiful lips, and the expression in his eyes changed slightly. "Then, you just wait and see."

"..." For a moment, Carter was speechless. He then turned around angrily.

When he opened the door, he saw the maid, who was standing guard outside, pulled her head back and shuddered.

The maid's face turned pale immediately. She took a few steps back in terror.

She lowered her head and stammered, "M-Mr. Carter."

Carter looked inside the room, shut the door with a loud bang, and then, his eyes fell on the maid sharply.

"Were you eavesdropping on us?"

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1957

Upon hearing Carter's questioning, the maid instantly froze, and she fell into extreme panic.

"No, no, I wasn't eavesdropping. I dare not, I dare not eavesdrop..."

The maid explained as she trembled. Her face became paler and paler from fright.

Carter was not in a good mood, and the maid's dishonesty was making him even angrier.

"Are you sure you weren't eavesdropping? So, do you think there's a problem with my eyes and IQ or do you think your explanation is impeccable?"

Hearing this, the maid was so scared that her palms were sweating.

"M—Mr. Carter..."

"The Grays don't need a bad-mannered maid like you. You should immediately get out of this manor. Don't even think about getting a cent from this month's salary."

Carter uttered the indifferent words and started walking onward.

The corners of the maid's eyes turned red. Anxious and fearful, she ran up to Carter to explain herself.

"Mr. Carter, I- I really didn't mean to eavesdrop on your conversation with Mr. Whitman. I- I just care more about Mr. Whitman, I really didn't mean anything else. Mr. Carter, please don't drive me away. Please give me a chance."

The maid pleaded piteously.

After listening to the maid's explanation, Carter slowed his steps.

He suddenly furrowed his brash and sharp eyebrows at the anxious and nervous maid.

"You said you care about Jeremy?"

When she heard the words, the maid was taken aback, and then a shy blush appeared on both sides of her pale cheeks.

Upon seeing the change in the maid's face, Carter instantly understood how the maid was feeling.

It turned out that this maid was interested in Jeremy.

He was not very surprised. It was normal for a man with good looks and a lofty disposition like Jeremy's to attract women.

Not to mention such a shallow maid. Carter sneered disdainfully.

The maid cowered again. She twisted her hands and she looked upset, but suddenly, she heard Carter ask.

"Do you have a crush on Jeremy?"

The blush on the maid's face deepened again.

She dared not nod, but she did not shake her head either.

"Answer my question, " Carter asked impatiently.

The maid trembled and hurriedly replied, "I-I don't dare to like Mr. Whitman, I just... I just want to see Mr. Whitman and I hope he is all right. Also, I want to spend more time with Mr. Whitman..."

Carter smiled upon hearing this.

The maid felt even more distraught. She did not understand what Carter's smile meant, but she begged for mercy and apologized.

"Mr. Carter, I dare not do it again. I really don't dare. Please give me a chance. Don't drive me away."

Carter looked at the terrified maid, and his smile widened.

"Don't worry, not only will I not drive you away, I will be your matchmaker."

" . " The maid was stunned in disbelief. After a while, she finally dared to lift her head to look at Carter. "Mr. Carter, did you say you'll help me and be my matchmaker? W-What do you mean?"

The maid found it hard to believe it. She felt that she had heard it wrongly.

However, Carter quickly gave her a very affirmative answer. "You work for my family, so you can be considered a member of the family. Since you like Mr. Whitman, and he is my friend, as your employer, I will be happy to play matchmaker for you two."

Hearing this, the maid was so happy that she was walking on air. In an instant, the panic and anxiety on her face disappeared and were replaced by an indescribable joy.

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner

## Wife chapter 1958

"Thank you, Mr. Carter. Thank you, Mr. Carter!" the maid thanked him repeatedly, but then a touch of melancholy emerged. "But Mr. Carter, Miss Montgomery told me not long ago that Mr. Whitman is married. Is this true?"

Carter's eyes changed slightly when he heard this. "When did Miss Montgomery tell you this?"

"Not long ago," the maid replied, showing a look of grievance. "Miss Montgomery was also able to tell that I like Mr. Whitman, but she said Mr. Whitman has a wife."

After listening to the explanation, Carter's face was calm but the smile on his face was sly.

"Yes, Jeremy was indeed married, but he and his wife had separated a long time ago. So, you still have a chance."

"Really?" The maid was very excited when she heard this, but she quickly realized that she had forgotten her manners and hurriedly lowered her head, not daring to say more.

Carter glanced at the maid in disdain, then parted his lips to order.

"I will decide this matter for you, but on the condition that you must listen to me and do what I want."

The maid did not even have time to be happy, so how could she disobey?

"Mr. Carter, don't worry, I will listen to you! If Mr. Whitman and I can really be together, you can ask me to do anything!"

Heh.

Deep down, Carter sneered.

The maid seemed to be very obsessed with Jeremy.

In any case, who was Jeremy? He was the number one young master in Glendale. His charming looks could really make women lose their minds.

The maid in front of him was the best proof.

Now, this maid would also become his weapon to avenge Jeremy.

Inside the bedroom.

Madeline lay silently on the bed. In the darkness, she stared at the soft, radiant moonlight refracted onto the chandelier.

She raised her left hand, looked at the empty five fingers, and smiled slightly. She then closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Early in the following morning, a maid knocked on Madeline's door.

Madeline was already up. After opening the door, the stylist came in with an assistant.

Madeline sat quietly in front of the dressing table, letting the stylist put makeup on her and style her. Finally, they put on a very expensive wedding dress for Madeline.

Madeline looked at herself calmly in the full-length mirror. All kinds of exclamations and praises could be heard beside her.

"Miss Montgomery, you are really the most beautiful bride I have ever seen."

"Mr. Carter has such a good eye."

"Miss Montgomery, I believe you will be the highlight of the day!"

Madeline smiled lightly. "Thank you."

After she said that, someone came in at the door of the room.

Shirley, who was sitting in a wheelchair, slowly entered. When Madeline saw Shirley in the mirror,

she dismissed everyone else in the room.

Of course, the stylist and maids, all of whom would not dare to go against Madeline's wishes, then left the room.

Upon the sight of Madeline in her current state, Shirley smiled and she looked as if her breath had been taken away.

"You are also the most beautiful bride I have ever seen." Shirley complimented her sincerely.

"Thank you, Miss Brown." Madeline smiled back and glanced at Shirley's back with hopeful eyes.

"You don't have to thank me." Shirley also had a smile on her face. "I have come to bless you. I wish you a smooth wedding today."

"Thank you for your blessing. I believe that today's wedding will go smoothly."

As Madeline finished saying that, Carter's voice came from behind Shirley. "Of course, it will go smoothly."

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1959

Carter walked straight toward Madeline. He was in a well-cut, dark blue suit that accentuated his perfect figure.

He walked past Shirley indifferently and went up to Madeline's side.

He smiled at Madeline slightly, but his smile did not reach his eyes.

"Eveline, you are so beautiful today," he complimented her, and he seemingly glanced at Shirley from the corners of his eyes. "Get ready. We'll go to St. Piaf's Royal Palace first."

Madeline nodded. "Okay."

She looked very cooperative. She then took the lead and walked toward the door.



The stylist outside the door hurried in and handed Madeline the bouquet.

The people in the room dispersed one after another, and Shirley turned around too.

Carter walked behind her. "I think you'll look more beautiful in a wedding dress."

"Heh, hehe." Shirley laughed sarcastically. "A disfigured lame won't look good in anything. Carter, do you really think that I am still a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl?"

Carter froze in place; he had nothing to say.

Shirley casually left. From her words and deeds, it could be seen that she no longer had any remaining feelings for Carter now.

'I didn't expect this woman to be so decisive.' Carter sighed in his heart and then strode forward. At the Royal Palace of St. Piaf.

The magnificent palace was already full of guests at this moment. Everyone was waiting for the ceremony to start and for the stars of the day to appear on stage.

It was still early now. Everyone was just talking happily with each other and also enjoying a little wine and some snacks.

Since Jeremy's leg was injured, he could not move freely for the time being.

Carter asked someone to send Jeremy to the hall of the Royal Palace and asked the maid to follow Jeremy the whole time.

Jeremy knew that the maid was very fond of him, and he wanted to avoid her as much as possible, but the maid, like a bee that had seen honey, insisted on sticking by him.

"Mr. Whitman, you can tell me what you want to drink and eat. I'll get them for you." The maid smiled sweetly and approached very hospitably.

"I want you to stay away from me a little bit," Jeremy responded with an unfavorable answer.

The smile on the maid's face instantly froze, and then she looked at Jeremy in a dazed and disappointed manner.

"Why are you talking to me in that way? I know that you don't really hate me. You talked a lot to me yesterday."

"I did, but I was only trying to get more information from you, " Jeremy simply stated his purpose.

The maid's jaw dropped, and her eyes widened in astonishment.

It seemed that she could not accept Jeremy's statement.

Jeremy was also aware of the maid's emotions, but he still said directly, "I'm already married, and I have a wife whom I love. I won't have feelings for women other than my wife, so don't waste your effort on me."

After listening to these words, the maid bit her lip unwillingly and said a little angrily, "Mr. Whitman, you're only saying that because you don't want me to pester you, aren't you? I'm also a woman, and I also have a sixth sense. If you truly have only your wife in her heart, you wouldn't have flirted with Mr. Carter's fiancée Eveline yesterday! "

Flirt.

Why did Jeremy feel that this word was very pleasant to the ear?

The corners of his thin lips curved up into a somewhat cheerful smile.

"Do you think that Eveline was flirting with me from the way she talked to me yesterday?"

"Yes, that's exactly what it was! " The maid's tone was firm. It sounded as if she was throwing a tantrum too.

Jeremy was really satisfied with this answer.

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1960

'Sure enough, it wasn't just me. Linnie seemed to care a little about me too.

'Although her thoughts are under Carter's, in Linnie's subconscious, I'm still the most important person to her.'

Madeline walked into the hallway of the Royal Palace and then onto the platform of the second floor and looked down.

Among the guests, she found Jeremy at a glance.

He was sitting at a place near the corner all alone.

No, he was not alone. The maid, who was standing in front of Jeremy, was accompanying him.

Madeline looked at Jeremy silently and found that his magnificent and handsome face to be filled with a light and gentle smile. He seemed to be chatting happily with the maid.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows, and when she was about to turn around, a joking voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Hello, beautiful cousin-in-law."

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She recognized who the owner of this voice was.

She turned his head and saw Jim walking towards her with his hands in his pants pockets and a cynical smile on his face.

Compared to the casual clothes the other day, Jim was dressed more formally today.

The ironed, black shirt was matched with a black suit, making him look mature and awe – inspiring.

Madeline curled her lips slightly and responded with a polite greeting, "Hello, Mr. Jim."

"Don't be a stranger. We'll be family soon, so you can call me Jimmy."

Jim's tone was frivolous, and he looked at Madeline in front of him with unruly eyes.

After looking at Madeline for a while, he sincerely complimented her, "I've seen many women in wedding dresses before, but none of them are as amazing as you."

Madeline had heard a lot of this kind of compliment before, so she was pretty used to it by now.

Regardless, she still replied, "Thank you."

Madeline did not want to talk to Jim any further, so she turned around to leave, but Jim stopped her.

"Future cousin-in-law, can you give me a few minutes to talk to you?"

Madeline blinked curiously. "Carter should be coming soon, but I still have some time now."

Jim smiled and nodded, then he glanced at the maid behind Madeline.

The maid spotted Jim's cold eyes and immediately walked away knowingly.

Madeline glanced at the maid who was walking away and asked straightaway, "Mr. Gray, what do you want to talk to me about?"

An uninhibited smile returned to Jim's handsome face. He looked into Madeline's eyes seriously, and his expression gradually became solemn.

"I heard from Carter that you're pregnant?"

This question passed through Madeline's ear and she quickly had an exact answer in her mind.

"Yes. What's the matter?"

"Tch, it's nothing. I just think that the child is a bit innocent." Jim sighed regretfully.

"It's impossible for Carter to become the heir to the royal monarch of St. Piaf. You and the children in your womb are mere tools for him to gain power. "

Madeline was surprised. She had not expected Jim to say something like this.

She raised her eyebrows as if she was displeased. " Jim, why are you slandering Carter so much? Even if there is beef between you two, you shouldn't say such a thing."

"Such a thing?" Jim smiled, but his eyes looked grim. "I'm telling you the truth, Eveline. Actually, you're quite pitiful too. Do you know why?"

Pitiful? Madeline could not help but feel stunned.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1961

With puzzled eyes, Madeline looked at the man who spoke.

Was this man pitying her?

Why was he pitying her and sympathizing with her?

Seeing the confusion in Madeline's clear and beautiful pupils, Jim answered leisurely.

"You are just a tool that Carter is using to achieve his goals. He doesn't have any real feelings for you, yet you want to marry this man wholeheartedly.

Isn't that pitiful?"

After listening to Jim's words, Madeline smiled slightly. "I think that you're worrying too much and that you're feeling pity for the wrong person. No one knows who the pitiful person is until the last moment."

Upon hearing this, Jim was dumbfounded because he did not understand.

On Madeline's exquisite and picturesque face, Jim saw a bright and moving smile, a smile that subtly hinted at a deep meaning.

He thought it interesting, yet he could not understand what Madeline meant.

Seeing that Madeline was about to leave, Jim wanted to go up and ask for further clarification. However, Carter appeared at this moment.

"Why, Jim, are you so free to be chatting with my bride here?"

Carter's tone was calm, and he sounded friendly, but Jim felt an unpleasant aura from him.

Jim put his hands back in his pockets, shrugged indifferently, and showed a yuppy smile.

"Yes, it's the first time I have seen such a beautiful bride. Of course, ordinary people like me couldn't help but want to get a closer look at her."

Jim spoke frivolously and playfully.

After hearing that, an indignant look appeared on Carter's seemingly gentle and handsome face.

"Eveline will be your cousin-in-law soon. So, you better be more respectful, Jim."

"Respectful?" Jim asked and then smiled. "Do you even know what respect is, Carter?"

Carter's eyes narrowed coldly. "Jim, what nonsense are you trying to say?"

"Whether I'm speaking nonsense or not is arbitrary," Jim said fearlessly. His cynical face was now a little more serious as he met Carter's deep gaze.

"Carter, don't think I don't know what you did behind your back to obtain the royal succession. "

Jim wanted to expose Carter, but Carter just laughed.

"I don't know where you heard the rumors. Everyone in the Louis family is qualified to fight for the royal succession."

Carter said calmly and then pointed his finger at "Jim, I know that you and your parents want to get the right to rule. You can fight with me openly and honestly. You don't need to deliberately discredit me in front of my bride."

When he was done with his righteous speech, Carter turned to the side and gently smiled at Madeline.

"Eveline, I'll bring you to the lounge first."

"Okay." Madeline nodded cooperatively and followed Carter toward the lounge.

When she turned around, Madeline's gaze involuntarily took another look at where Jeremy was.

She saw Jeremy sitting on the same spot. Meanwhile, the maid smiled as she brought a small cake and a glass of champagne to Jeremy.

The maid's intentions for Jeremy were obvious. The hall of the Royal Palace.

Jeremy sat in the chair, not letting other things distract him. He was looking forward to seeing Madeline.

However, before Madeline appeared, the maid kept appearing before him.

"Mr. Whitman, I know you were just deliberately trying to get rid of me by saying that just now. In any case, I will not leave. Even if you really hate me, I will continue to take care of you until your injury is healed."

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1962

The maid winked, showing her determination. She looked very sincere too.

After the maid had said that, Jeremy stared insipidly at the maid.

For the past two days, the maid had been taking care of him very kindly and enthusiastically.

He had indeed been using the maid's goodwill toward him to get some clues.

After thinking about it, Jeremy's expression was not as cold as before. He then parted his lips lazily and spoke.

"I don't need your care. You should help other people. No matter how much time and effort you spend on me, it's useless. I already have someone I love."

Although his tone was much kinder now, Jeremy still decisively and plainly refused the maid.

The maid's face once again looked sad and lost. She then sighed deeply.

"Since you have said this over and over again, I shouldn't continue to think that you have feelings for me. But my current job is to take care of you, so I hope that you'll stop rejecting me. If I don't do my job well, Mr. Carter will punish me."

It was not beyond the realm of possibility for Carter to cause trouble for this maid just because she was taking care of Jeremy.

Jeremy thought for a moment but did not say anything.

"Mr. Whitman, if you don't want to drink, then have some snacks. You haven't eaten much since the morning."

The maid offered the cake with a friendly smile. Seeing that Jeremy did not accept it, she smiled again.

"If you don't like cakes, I can get you some other snacks."

As the maid spoke, she turned around to get Jeremy some food.

"You don't have to trouble yourself, " Jeremy stopped her, and then he reached out to take the cake in the maid's hand and took small bites of it.

A happy smile appeared on the maid's face when Jeremy no longer rejected her kindness.

Time passed quietly as Carter accompanied



Madeline in the lounge. Carter subconsciously glanced at the time on his watch and then got up.

"Carter, where are you going?" Madeline asked curiously.

Carter turned to the side and smiled at Madeline. " I'm going to the bathroom. When I come back, it'll be almost time for you to shine."

Upon hearing that, Madeline nodded and then showed a well-behaved and obedient smile.

Carter did not stay any longer and quickly left the lounge.

As soon as he walked out of the lounge, the entourage who had been waiting at the door leaned close to his ear and whispered.

After that, a triumphant smile appeared on Carter's lips.

Carter started walking forward and then stopped when he reached the door of a certain room.

The entourage who was following behind him understood what he meant and immediately opened the door.

Once the door was opened, the people inside heard the sound and ran out hurriedly.

Displeased, Carter glanced at the woman in front of him and raised an eyebrow.

"Why are you still standing here? I've played the matchmaker for you. What's wrong? Are you changing your mind?"

"No, I'm not..."

The maid shook her head repeatedly and then turned her head and glanced in the direction of the bed; her cheeks gradually became flushed with shyness.

Carter gradually understood what the maid meant, and he glanced at the entourage on the side.

"Stay and help her."

The entourage's jaw dropped, but he did not have the courage to refuse, so he nodded.

"Don't let me down," Carter finally said before turning around with his lips curled and closing the door.

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1963

After the door closed, the smile on Carter's lips widened.

'Jeremy, you've disrupted my life and killed my child. I will eventually make your life a living hell.'

Madeline waited in the lounge, and the stylist carefully helped her arrange her hairstyle and wedding dress.

She glanced at the digital clock on the wall and knew that the ceremony was starting soon, but Carter had not returned yet.

Creak.

The door to the lounge opened at this moment, and Carter walked in with a warm smile on his face.

The stylist smiled respectfully at Carter and then conscientiously left the lounge.

"Carter, you're back." Madeline smiled, stood up, and walked toward him.

With a gentle expression, Carter looked at Madeline. "It's almost time, Eveline. I'll bring you downstairs."

"I just had a glimpse earlier. There are a lot of guests downstairs. Are they all relatives and friends of your family?" Madeline asked curiously.

Carter nodded. "They are all relatives who are related to the royal family. Don't be nervous. I'll stay with you."

Carter calmed Madeline with a soft voice, fearing that Madeline would be too uneasy and nervous, and then he urged solemnly.

"Before the wedding ceremony, I will take you to meet someone. He is the oldest and most authoritative elder with the highest status in the Louis family. Later, he may have a few questions to ask you. So, Eveline, answer carefully."

Madeline raised her clear and beautiful eyes. "Carter, what questions are you referring to? If I can't answer them properly, will it affect you?"

Carter licked his lips and smiled. "No, you'll be fine."

He answered confidently, but of course, he was confident because he had hypnotized Madeline, not to mention that he had completely engraved the things that he needed to exhort Madeline in her head.

When someone would ask her about the relevant matters later, she would tell them everything perfectly. There would not be any mistakes. Carter was very confident about this.

After hearing this, Madeline nodded very obediently.

Carter lowered his eyes and glanced at Madeline. In terms of appearance, Madeline would have definitely brought enough pride to him.

No one would dispute Madeline's appearance.

All this while, the first requirement for their family to select sons-in-law and daughters-in-law was good looks and appearance for the sake of the genes of the next generation.

Evidently, once Madeline appeared in the eyes of everyone, no one would have any opinions on her appearance.

However, Carter's heart was still somewhat conflicted.

As he looked at Madeline, his heart would think of Shirley.

Before Shirley's accident, her appearance and looks were impeccably beautiful.

Shirley and Madeline were beautiful in their own way, but they were both equally breathtaking.

Although Shirley's family had fallen from grace, her parents were once medical scientists of great distinction.

Even if she had no such honor and family background, he could still let her walk by his side, but now, she was unwilling.

As Carter thought about these things, they had arrived at the hall on the first floor without him realizing it.

The guests in the room, whose eyes were filled with blessings, watched Carter and Madeline appear. Jim and his parents were also among the crowd.

From the corner of Madeline's eyes, she could see that Jim's mother was looking at her and Carter with disdain and dissatisfaction while Jim's face had an intrigued smile. Madeline held the bouquet and silently followed Carter as they walked onward.

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